

THE RICHEST PRINCE.
Once in Worms' imperial palace
Many German princes sat,
Eaten in glowing language telling
Of his kingdom's wealth and state.

"Royal is my land and mighty,"
Said the King of Samaria,
"Deep within its lofty mountains
Mines of silver hidden lie."

"See my land with plenty smiling!"
Said the Elector of the Rhine,
"Golden harvests in the valleys,
On the hill sides choicest wine!"

"Stately cities, noble cloisters,"
Ludwig cried, Bavaria's Lord,
"Render me to each an equal,"
Easily signs of wealth afford.

Last spoke Eberhard, the Bearded,
Wurtemberg's beloved King,
"I can boast no stately cities,
Nor the mine whence riches spring;"

Yet my land one treasure keepeth:
In those forests far away,
I my head can scarce y
On each subject's breast to-day."

They said Saxony, Bavaria,
And the Ruler of the Rhine,
"Bearded Count, thou art the richest,
And the richest gem is thine!"

Our Carcanet.

PATIENCE.

Waiting till our work is over,
Waiting till each task is done;
Waiting, working, toiling ever,
Till the setting of the sun.

Even now 'tis sinking, sinking,
Lower, lower in the west;
Even now we hear an echo,
Whispering of a promised rest.

But we may not stop to listen,
Until we are almost through;
For the hours are swiftly flying,
And there still is much to do.

There are burdens to be lifted,
Tears to wipe from heavy eyes,
Hearts to heal, souls in darkness
To be pointed to the skies.

Then the rest will be the sweater,
A. our labors being o'er;
And the gates will be wide open
That were just ajar before.

BE YOURSELF.—Sydney Smith said: Whatever you are from nature, keep it; never desert your own line of talent. Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing.

A HAPPY HOME.—The family should be a community. To make it truly so, there must be common interest. Alas for that household where father's business, mother's social care, and children's sports and pleasures are not shared by each other. Then it will not be strange if the expenditure is out of proportion to the income, and if the companions and resorts of the children are evil. Happy that home where the cares and joys are so divided that the former are not oppressive and the latter are multiplied; where the hearts grow closer as the years roll by, so that the separations which must come to every family are only bodily and therefore temporary.—*Christian Weekly.*

THE DIVINE NATURE IN HUMAN COMPOSITION.—Christ walked among men in the unrestrained yet attractive manifestation of all the perfections of the divine nature. On him, divine justice, integrity, disinterestedness, yea, divine penalty, appear in their most beautiful form. His was the free manifestation of his own nature. He did not go around with his hand full of resolutions, as if he had made up his mind to try to be good all day. It does me good to know that he was angry and grieved sometimes. For a nature that can't be angry in this world must be a pool with the waters so thick that the winds can't stir it. Christ's mind had changes, depressions and elevations; it had appetites and passions adjusting themselves to the infinite varieties of life. He was not a stiff, stark man, a walking censor from whom children ran away.—*H. W. Beecher.*

There is nothing purer than honesty, nothing sweater than charity, nothing warmer than love, nothing brighter than virtue, and nothing more steadfast than faith. These united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, the holiest, and the most steadfast happiness.

The most precious of all possessions is power over ourselves; power to withstand trial, to suffering, to front danger; power over pleasure and pain; power to follow our convictions, however resisted by men and scorn; the power of calm reliance in scenes of darkness and storms.

Conversation is the daughter of reasoning, the mother of knowledge, the breath of the soul, the commerce of hearts, the bond of friendship, the nourishment of content, and the occupation of men of wit.

After Dinner.

A ferrymen, whilst plying over a water which was slightly agitated, was asked by a timid lady in his boat, whether any persons were ever lost in that river. "No," said he, "we always finds 'em again the next day."

Dr. Thomas Brown courted a lady for many years, but unsuccessfully, during which time it had been his custom to drink the lady's health before that of any other; but being observed one evening to omit it, a gentleman reminded him of it, and said, "Come doctor and drink the lady your toast." The doctor replied, "I have toasted her many years, and I cannot make her *Brown*, so I'll toast her no longer."

A lady the other day meeting a girl who had lately left her service, inquired, "Well Mary, where do you live now?" "Please, ma'am, I don't live nowhere now," rejoined the girl, "I am married!"

"If I were so unlucky," said an officer, "as to have a stupid son, I would certainly by all means make him a *parson*." A clergyman who was in company calmly replied, "You think differently, sir, from your father."

A clergyman in the country taking his text from the fourteenth verse of the third chapter of St. Mathew: "And Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever," preached three Sundays on the same subject. Soon after, two country fellows going across a churchyard, and hearing the bell toll, one asked the other what it was for? "I can't exactly tell," replied he; "but it may be for Peter's wife's mother, for she has been sick of a fever these three weeks."

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Housewifery.

KATY'S GUESS.

With twelve eggs in a downy nest,
The old hen sits in a box in the shed,
And her chickens, young and fat,
Gaze at her with admiration in her speckled breast,
Of the dreams that danced through her red-crowned head.

"She thinks," said the labor-hating Ned,
"Of a land where weasels are all asleep,
Where the hawks are blind and the dogs are dead,
Where are heaps of corn as high as the hill,
And plenty of earthworms for her to eat."

She remembers "the country fair, says Boss,"
And the price she took at Hampton town,
"The price she paid for the old hen's nest,
So she dreams of her little chicks, I guess.
She's wondering yet why they didn't drown."

And what say you, little curly-pot?
I see a thought in your merry eye.
She thinks," says the bright-haired baby Kate,
As she lifts the latch of the garden gate,
"I'll be tickled to sketch for by-and-by."

Three cheers for the wisdom of three-year-olds!
Who told you the secret, little pet?
That love is better than case or gold,
That labor for love pays a thousand-fold?
"Oinked it itself!" Well, don't forget.

—Selected.

RECIPES.

MARBLE CAKE.

Dark Part—1 cup of brown sugar, 1/2 cup molasses, 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup sour milk, 3 cups flour, 2 eggs of 4 eggs 1 teaspoon soda, Spice with cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves.

Light Part—1/2 cups sugar, 1/2 of butter, 1/2 of sweet milk, 3 flour, whites of four eggs, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, Scant the butter in each. C. M. M.

Alcohol for Burns.—Sydenham recommends the application of alcohol to burns, especially for children, where immediate relief is most desirable. The alcohol should be applied for one or two hours constantly, as the pain returns when dry. In case of large burns care must be taken lest the alcoholic vapors stupefy the child.

Desultory.

THE OHIO MOVEMENT.—The temperance movement is deepening, widening, and increasing in power in all parts of our State. Nothing like it has ever before been known. Everywhere it is the one theme of conversation. Churches are filled to overflowing, while on the streets the voice of prayer and praise is almost continually heard. Deep spirituality continues to pervade all these exercises. God comes down in wondrous power, especially upon the street worshippers. All is calm and solemn. An awful sense of the Divine presence seems at times to pervade a whole community. In no protracted meeting, camp-meeting or meeting for holiness, have I ever witnessed more deep devotion or more manifest evidence of the Spirit's presence and power. Christians of all denominations are being wonderfully revived. It is the most remarkable phenomenon I have ever known. That it is of God, I have no doubt. Let prayer ascend continually, that God may continue to guide the movement and that great good result, not only in checking the great evil of intemperance, but in elevating the standard of spiritual and practical religion.

With strong prejudices against this movement at the first, I have become thoroughly converted to it. No one can comprehend it without being in it, nor even then. I believe the workers are building better than they know. It is wonderful indeed. I speak reverently, but there seems much of God in it.—*Prof. Merrick*

A BRAVE DOG.—"At one of the Newfoundland fisheries a boat and crew trying to enter a small harbor found themselves outside a long line of breakers, in great peril. The wind and weather had changed since the boat went out in the morning, and getting safely back seemed doubtful. The people on shore saw the danger. Among the crowd was a large dog, which seemed fully alive to the peril of the boat and the anxiety of those on shore. He watched the boat, surveyed the breakers, and appeared to think as earnestly as any body. What can be done?"

"At last he boldly plunged into the angry waters and swam to the boat. The crew thought he wanted to join them, and tried to take him aboard. No, he would not go within their reach, but swam around, diving and sniffing, as in search of something."

"Give him the end of the rope," cried one of the sailors, divining what was in the poor dog's brain; that's what he wants. "A rope was thrown out; the dog seized the end in an instant, turned around, and made straight for the shore, where, long after—thanks to the intelligence and sagacity of Tiger—the boat and crew were landed safe and sound."

LOVELINESS OF A GOOD TEMPER.—Is she not the very sparkle and sunshine of life—a woman who is happy because she can't help it—whose smile even the coldest sparkles of misfortune cannot dimpen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for talents or for style. The sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under any circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin in the fire that leaps up on its humble hearth becomes brighter than the chandelles in an Aladdin palace. Where is the stream of life so dark and unpropitious the sunshine of a happy life falling on the turbulent tide will not awaken an answering gleam? Why, these joyously-tempered pearls don't know half the good they do.

LINCOLN AND HAMILIN.—A correspondent sends some curious items of coincidence in the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. He says:

A similar or more remarkable coincidence, we may safely say, has never before occurred in the names of the two leading officers of any other nation, and probably never again will occur.

The exact number of letters are in the President's and Vice-President's names—Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin.

Every letter that is in the Vice-President's name is in the President's name, and every letter, except one, in the President's name is also in the Vice-President's name.

The last syllable of the President's name is the same as the first syllable of the Vice-President's name.

The last syllable of the President's name is the same as the first syllable of the Vice-President's surname, and when the surnames of both

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EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT.

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Attention is called to the fact that all goods have been marked down without regard to cost or former prices. Refer to our Price List.

Heavy Business Suits, complete, \$10. Fine Plaid Chintz Suits, \$15 and \$20. English

Costing—Double-breasted Coat and Vest (extra finish), \$25. Blue Diagonal Broad-brasted Coat and Vest, \$13. Fine Black Dress Suits, \$17.50. Heavy Business Pants, *lined*, \$2.00.

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